HE HEZ TO SIT

ONTHE FLOOR

TILL THE COMPANY

GOES HOME

ABOUT Plays and Players By BIDE DUDLEY.

nual election of officers , esterday afternoon and last night at the organization's temporary headquarters, Keen's Chop House, in West Forty-Fourth Street. But one ticket was offered the members. William Courtleigh was re-elected Shepherd and now begins his fourth term in that office. Irvin S. Cobb was chosen as Boy; Henry Smith is the new Treasurer; George V. Hobart was reelected Correspond og Secretary; 1/d-win Milton Royle was relected to serve as Recording Secretary and Grant Stewart was elegted Librarian.

Grant Stewart was elected Librarian.
Nine members of the Council ware
elected, namely, Joseph R. Grismer,
John Miltern, Edward Ellis, De Wolf
Ropper, Percy G. Williams, Malcolm
Williams, James E. Meighan, Samuel
B. Hamburger and Joseph S. Buhler.
Shepherd Courtleigh stated that the
club would return to its reconstructed
club house in West Forty-fourth
Street in two or three weeks. When
the work of moving is ever a big dinner for members only will be held.
The Lambs' Club, by the way, has
been in existence forty-two years. Mr.
Courtleigh is the thirteenth Shepherd.

THE RIGHT TITLE. Meyer Cohen, general manager for Harry Von Tilker's music publishing interests, was approached by a man yesterday who handed him the manu-"I want you to publish that," said the man. "It's a song written by my

daughter."

Mr. Cohen glanced the song over.
"It bears no title," he said. "What's
its name?".

"She Shouldn's Have Done R."
replied the man.
"That's the proper title," said Mr.
Cohen, as he handed the manuscript
back.

PINK HAVES SWEARS OFF.

Americs (Pink) Hayes of the Selwyn offices has sworn off on playing cards. The other morning he arrived at home very much put out. When confronted by his wife he admitted he had been in a friendly little game of draw.

"And ——?" queried Mrs. Hayes.
"Fifty out!" he grunted.
The next afternoon Mrs. Hayes appeared before her husband in a fine new gown. Pink looked it over closely.

peared beautiful peared by gown. Pink closely.

"And ——?" he asked.

"Fifty dollars!" said Mrs. Hayes.

Whereupon Pink understood and Whereupon.

SHE HADN'T HEARD OF HIM.

B. D. Berg says he always thought he was widely known as a vaude-ville producer, but he learned yesterday that there are people who never heard of him. Evelyn Alice Bennett called at his office to discuss an engagement. She said her stage name was Scott.

"If we come to terms," said Mr. Berg, "I'll bill you as Miss Bennett."

"But I have a professional reputation as Miss Scott," she protested.

"I never heard of you," said Mr. Berg.

NEVER KNEW

MR. JONES SOLD

NEWSPAPERS 1 THOUGHT HE WAS

A BOOK KEEPER!

"'S'MATTER, POP?"

JOHNNY CAN'T

COME OVER AN

PLAY WITH

Evidently Little Johnny Played the Part of a Modern Casabianca!





HENRY HASENPFEFFER

After Deep Deliberation We Find Ourselves Unable to Better His System!

By Bud Counihan

By C. M. Payne



CO ON SHOOT! WOTE TH' BIG IDEA-Y'ALWAYS NAGGIN' ME BOUT SOMETHIN! ZATBO! WELL TH'

YOU KNOW STUPD
I AIN'Y BLIND - WHY
I'LL NOTICE (T
ANYHOW Y FATHEAD)
WHEN I CLEAR
OFF TH' DISHES!

BUT IM IN OFFICE

FLOOEY AND AXEL

If Bone Was Brains, Axel's Intellect Would Be Colossal!

By Vic



THAT'S IT -- GOOD --





That boy Louis Resemberg had a thought yesterday, it was that Annette Kellermann's coatumes in "A Daughter of the Gods," must have

been designed by Hepner.
Lydia Ferguson, a pupil of Mme.
Yvette Guilbert, will sing eighteenth
century and peasant songs in costume at the Neighborhood Playhouse

"If we come to terms," said Mr.
Berg, "Til bill you as Miss Bennett."
"But I have a professional reputation as Miss Scott," she protested.
"I never heard of you," said Mr.
Berg.
"And," the young woman retorted,
"antil to-day I never heard of you."
Mr. Berg engaged her just the same. Then he had a pointed discussion with his press agent, Edward Match.
(This story is printed here to belp Mr. Hatch out.)

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HEY MUST BE

CONTEST. AND HE'S

RUNNING A POPULARITY

BIG MOMENTS IN LITTLE LIVES

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES. R. S.-It was "Wars of the World." Schechter-No space here for blog-

raphies.

Hirooks - That organization seems to have disappeared.
R. P.—We have no right to give a that address.

FOOLISHMENT. I'm trying to think of a rhyme.
My brain acts as though it were lime.
I deas son't come to it.
I gives I can't do it.
I hope you'll excuse me this time.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "Walter, bring me some intoxicated

By Jack Callahan

THE EVENING WORLD'S

Kiddie Klub Korner CONDUCTED BY ELEANOR SCHORER

COUSIN ELEANOR'S "KLUB KOLUMN"

Y/ELL, my dear little cousins how do you like getting back to school? I surely expected to hear about it from you by this time, but you have not written. Probably you are too busy studying. I

time, but you have not written. Probably you are too busy studying. I hope so.

I hope that all my cousins are careful and conscientions about preparing their lessons. I hope they take a great interest in all the different studies, because they will be glad of having done so when they grow up into men and women and find out what a really splendid, useful thing an education is. All the studies you have been taught at school will help you in everything that you attempt to do later on.

And the boys and girls who are indelent and inattentive in class will not be able to accomplish what they set out to do and they will be considered stupid by all their acquaintances and their family.

It would make me giad to know that you are all making the best of your school days. The best in fun as well as in study. I want my cousins to realize that other kiddies in some other countries are not given these things free of charge like you are. In many lands they are only for the wealthy to enjoy. Here all may have them. And when you grow up and realize just what learning means, you will first know how to be thankful enough that you were one of Uncle Sam's own kiddies, and will first know sow to thank him for his generosity and be glad that you took advantage of his great gift.

COUSIN ELEANOR.

How to Join the Klub.



LiP out alx pin couper
like the one below prints
in the Klub Korner Mos
fars. Wednesdays and Friday
The coupous may start at an
number. When you have a
coupous numbered in rotation
75 78 71 78 79 and
send them to the Kiddle Klub
licenting World No. 63 Par
licenting world No. 64 Par
licentin

75

acte in which you must sale TOUR ADDRESS.
YOUR NAME, YOUR AGE TOUR ADDRESS.
You must be careful to state these three things, as no application will be CONSIDERED unless the information is complete.
Upon receipt of your bote and compone we will mail you a certificate of membership and a silver gray upon the the one shown above. As fluid biform, The Klub is oven to all children.

PIN COUPON EVENING WORLD "KIDDIE KLUB"

NEXT DAY THE FARMER NOTICED THAT ONE LAMB WAS SICK.

WHEN BEDTIME COMES.

By Mary Graham Bonner. Coppright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co., (The New York Evening World.) The Sick Lamb.

MRS. WHITE WOOL SHEEP'S little baby lamb was ill. Oh,

"This lamb is sick," eatd the farmer

"This lamb is sick," east the farmer. And Dash gave a low whising cry as though to say:
"Sick, master, what can we do?"
"She is shivering," said the farmer.
"Let's take her in by the kitchen stove and see if we can't warm her up." Bo the farmer lifted the lamb up in his erms and Dash ran along beside.

A NEW SERIES OF STORIES WRITTEN FROM IDEAS CONTRIBUTED BY KIDDLE KLUB MEMBERS

Will Begin in This Klub Korner Monday

Now when the farmer was looking one or two cold nights when the lamb at the sheep the next day and Dash, his dog, was with him bounding around, he noticed that one lamb was "Ba-ba-ba-a."

"Ba-ba-ba-a."

Then how Dash jumped about! He bounded on the chairs and off again, and when the farmer took the lamb back to the fold where her mother was, Dash went along, barking and leaping with joy!

Never Use Soap

indeed, and Mrs. White Wool Sheep did not know what to do for her. She shivered with fear, and the lamb shivered as though with cold.

"She can't be cold," bleated Mrs. White Wool to berself, "It's het weather." But still the little lamb shivered and looked at her mother with great, pleading eyes.

"Mother, mother," her eyes seemed to say. "Will I ever, ever get well and be able to frisk about like the other lambs?"

And Mrs. White Wool looked at her darling and said, "I hope so, hope so, little lamb."

Dickey and Dot in the Wonder City

A NEW SERIES OF STORIES WRITTEN FROM Riker's and local druggists sell a special size for only 25c. If you really want a good complexion, always wash your face

with this cream, pronounced La-may .-

Wonder Story Contest

Your Health

demands cleanliness of both body and clothes. VAN'S NORUB makes ALL your clothes sanitary, sweet-smelling and hygien-ically clean, yet requires

No Rubbing Se & 10c At all

WAN ZILE CO., Mfrs. West Hoboken, N. J.

VANS NU

AUDUBON BALLROOM

AFTERNOONS-NIGHTS Eight to Midnight

CABARET ORCHESTRA 100-INSTRUCTORS-100 -Admission, 25c, Meludes 3 Dances Private Lessons 50c. Half Hour, INSTRUCTION FOR CHILDREN IN PRIVATE STUDIO.

EGON MARWIG. Dancing Master

